

Passage to Iraq

The native military band in
the ordered Baghdad garden

wheezes a standard of Bing's
from High Society. Too

soon to cast Ali as him, Hasan
as Frank, clicking eggnogs with
some masked Grace. The White

Man's Burden meantime shreds our
shoulders, but these pink, most-
ly Yankee faces won't kvetch

to freshly civil wogs peppering
such democratic fetes. Makes

no difference what we say or
do to them, it'll end the same.